tioned Alexander Hamilton's deep concern for the stability and soundness of the Nation's money.

Hamilton, as first Secretary of the Treasury, attended to this matter conscientiously and effectively.

He got Congress to order the Federal Government to take over the debts of the States, run up during the Revolution and under the Articles of Confederation.

The new Constitution stopped the State's happy-go-lucky issuing of their own 13 different kinds of money, and a single decimal-system currency replaced these weird and wonderful shinplasters.

To get enough money into circulation for the needs of an expanding Nation, Hamilton established the first U.S. bank, in 1791. In this institution, the Federal Government owned some shares, but private investors bought and held most of the stock.

The bank branched out as time went on, and became a highly satisfactory agency for keeping U.S. money solid, and for seeing to it that all paper currency emitted by the Government was backed by sufficient reserves of gold and silver.

FIRST BANK, SECOND BANK

The first U.S. bank's charter expired in 1811, and the Nation's monetary system floundered along for the next 5 years, which witnessed the War of 1812 and a bad postwar depression.

In 1816, the second U.S. bank was set up, along the lines of the first one; and it was with this bank that President Andrew Jackson (served 1829–37) staged his historic fight.

Jackson was elected mainly by the votes of southerners and of the new States which now make up our Middle West. The people in those areas were pioneers or planters who wanted cheap land, low tariffs, and soft money.

To these people, and to Jackson, the U.S. bank typified vested interests, northeastern moneygrabbers and grubbers, and a Federal Government which had grown too powerful for the safety of the Nation.

In his first state of the Union message to Congress, Jackson expressed strong doubts as to the wisdom of keeping the U.S. bank in business. To him, the bank smelled of monopoly and special privilege, even if it did keep the currency on an even keel.

In 1832, Henry Clay introduced a bill in Congress to extend the bank's charter. Jackson vetoed the bill. When he and Clay ran against each other for President in the fall of 1832, the bank's continued existence was the principal issue between them.

Jackson was reelected overwhelmingly, and decided that he now had a mandate from the people to wreck the U.S. bank.

JACKSON VICTORY; NATIONAL DEFEAT

He got busy with the deadly earnestness and thoroughness to be expected of an old soldier.

Two of his Secretaries of the Treasury flatly refused to remove the Government's deposits from the bank on orders from Jackson. In Roger B. Taney (later Chief Justice and author of the Dred Scott decision), he found a Secretary who would obey orders. The Senate refused to confirm Taney; but that didn't halt President Jackson.

Government money was transferred in large amounts to various State banks (known to Jackson's enemies as "pet banks"), and the big central bank withered away.

This triumph of Jackson's did his heart more good than, possibly, any other official act of his White House career. But it also threw the Nation's monetary system into near chaos once more, and brought on a wildfire of land speculation which climaxed in the terrible panic of 1837—with President Martin Van Buren doing his best to clean up the financial mess he had inherited from Jackson.

It wasn't until shortly after the Civil War that Congress dragged the country back to a national banking system founded on fairly sound principles.

From Jackson's day to this, we've had a continuing conflict between sound money and funny money people—or, you might say, between people who know you can't get something for nothing and those who believe you can.

On the final outcome of this struggle depends the Nation's continued solvency or eventual bankruptcy.

Hungarian Freedom Fight Rally

EXTENSION OF REMARKS
OF
HON. HERMAN TOLL
OF PENNSYLVANIA
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, January 18, 1962

Mr. TOLL. Mr. Speaker, the heroic struggle of the Hungarian people in 1956 to throw off the yoke of international communism captured the sympathy and admiration of free people throughout the world.

The Philadelphia Chapter of the American Hungarian Federation, desiring to commemorate the bravery and spirit of independence of these unforgettable people, held a Freedom Memorial Rally on the fifth anniversary of the historical event. The rally took place in Flanagan Auditorium of St. Joseph's College in Philadelphia on Saturday evening, October 21, 1961.

Bela H. Backskai was the master of ceremonies, and Dr. Leslie E. Konkoly, president of the chapter, welcomed the audience. The Honorable Joseph Kovago, mayor of the city of Budapest during those glorious days of freedom in 1956, was the speaker in the Hungarian language. It was also my privilege to speak at this memorable occasion, and I am including my remarks below.

FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

I find myself this evening deeply honored to be able to share so glorious a moment as a memorial tribute to the Hungarian people who fought so heroically 5 years ago.

When the free world first heard the news that the Hungarian people were in revolt against their Communist oppressors, it experienced an overwhelming feeling of joy and optimism. The Iron Curtain was being torn asunder at last. Once more we felt that the people of the Russian satellite countries could enjoy the freedoms which we here so cherish. October 23, 1956, the day when the Hungarian revolt began, was the day we heard that fateful news. It will be remembered by our generation. This day must also be instilled into the minds of succeeding generations, never to be forgotten. This day must be preserved even after the Hungarian people have won their freedom to worship, their freedom to speak, their freedom to vote. October 23 should pass into history as Freedom Day, a day when all free persons should give thanks for being allowed to share in the special privileges permitted by freedom.

The Hungarian people have always fought valiantly and courageously for their homeland. It was they who were able to stem the tide of the Tartar hoard from overrunning Western Europe. With their aid, although Hungary had become a part of the Ottoman Empire, the combined Western European forces were able to stop the westward Moslem expansion. The Hungarian people fought to free themselves from Ottoman rule only to find themselves under Austrian domination.

Therefore, the revolution of March 1848 which attempted to throw off the yoke of Austrian Hapsburg tyranny was a natural expression of the wishes of the people. But the Free Hungarian State which emerged was short lived. Caught in a visor-like grip by advancing Russian and Austrian armies, Hungary was again subjected to rule by great powers. Twenty years later she won nationalistic status by proclaiming a kingdom, still under the Austrian Empire, but at least having partial autonomy.

The spirit of the 1848 revolution was never crushed. The initial movement 5 years ago began at the foot of the poet-hero of 1848, Sendor Petofi. His words had inspired a surge for freedom in 1848; his statue in 1956 was to do the same thing, to act as a catalyst to the Hungarian Freedom Fighters. There were many heroes, too, in this struggle. Pal Maleter, a commanding officer and inspiration to the Freedom Fighters, a member of the Imre Nagy cabinet, fought so bravely only to be treacherously abducted by the Russians during truce talks with the Russians. Cardinal Mindszenty, the prelate of the church, who had defied from the beginning the Communist leaders. Although kept in prison until he was released during the revolt, his presence was continually felt in Hungary. His freedom was short lived. Suspecting treachery he fled to the American Embassy in Budapest for refuge. And he is still there, unable to leave, at least savoring some freedom, the little left to him by the Communists who patrol the Embassy waiting to take him into custody should he ever step foot from his American sanctuary.

The free world rejoiced to hear the news which flowed from strife-torn Hungary on the 23d of October, and for the next 8 days, when the revolution appeared to have succeeded. The treachery of the Soviet Government on November 1 stunned once more the hopeful well-wishers. Four days later, Soviet tanks and guns had won the battle for Budapest. The city lay broken on the bank of the Danube, a reminder to the world that Russian superior force shows no mercy. Over 120,000 refugees managed to escape to Austria, afraid to stay and live under anarchy. Behind them lay 25,000 dead, with countless thousands of their young comrades shipped to Russia in cattle cars, slave laborers in an age where slavery is regarded as a thing of the past.

These refugees left behind them, too, a reminder to the conquerer: 7,000 Russians dead, over 300 tanks destroyed with homemade bombs and mines, a spirit unextinguished, waiting to burst once again into a raging fire.

Some of these refugees are with us tonight. They can tell you of their heroic fight much better than I am able to do so. And they can tell you of their continued determination to free their homeland from Russian imperialism. The U.S. Government has sped thousands of the freedom fighters to these shores, to give them a chance to live again under democracy. Many had relatives or friends waiting for them, to help them start a new life again. They have become a part of American society—laborers, students, teachers, technicians, doctors. They have joined their counterparts, those Americans of Hungarian origin who have helped to make the United States the great Nation she is.

There was Janos Xanbus, who traveled into the unknown West of last century to help explore the Kansas frontier and southern Cali-